

## **Manhattan Transfer**

### **"Four Brothers"**

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Take a seat and cool it 'cause unless you overrule it  
We are ready to show you some blowin'  
A rompin' and a stompin' is a lot of fun  
Four brothers who are blowin' our horns

So settle down an' listen 'cause you don't know what  
you're missin'  
And we're ready to give you a showin'  
A movin' it an' groovin' it has just begun  
Four brothers who are blowin' our horns

We got a little message that you're gonna enjoy  
Ain't no sense in dodgin' the facts  
So settle in your easy chair an' if you ever had a care,  
forget it  
It's time to relax

We might as well admit it, we're the best that ever did it  
But in case you ain't too sure a knowin'  
We're gonna let you listen to us one by one  
Four brothers who are blowin' our horns

How'd ya do? I'm talkin' about you  
It's very nice to know that you have really taken time to  
listen me blow  
'Cause as sure as I'm born, I'm blowin' my horn  
It's me baby, I'm blowin', zootin' it up  
And I hope you dig the sounds, I'm makin' more 'n any  
other  
Now I must go for it's time for you to listen to my other  
brother

I think the chick's talkin' 'bout me, so I'd better go an'  
see  
I'm hip that she knows a horn is very best to greet you  
That's the reason I'm blowin' so snappily  
I don't know what ya got but it thrills me an' I hope to  
have a lot  
'Cause it puts me in clover  
So baby, if you would like to dig my other brother  
You're gonna have to turn the record over

Hey, hey, hey  
Who ya talkin' about? Say who ya talkin' about?  
Did I hear you say you'd introduce your other brother  
'Cause in case I heard you talkin' about three, that's me  
Pleased to meet you, how'd you do? How are you?  
Nothing is new  
How is everything with you?  
Would you say "I leave this jazz up to my brother"?

Dig, dig, dig, my Long Island sound  
I hope you're puttin' it down  
You got me in a mood that's so romantic  
If you notice you can dig this silly old act  
Because I'm actin' so distracted, when I dig you  
Pretty baby, you will never know how much I really dig  
you  
You have got me so excited that I goofed blowin' my  
horn

Ooh, bop, the news is gettin' around, we're really  
puttin' it down  
We're glad of fact that you enjoy it and we wish we had  
the time  
To give you more, thank you for the compliment  
You told us we were better, just as if we didn't know it  
We're hip that we're the best, we're over all the rest  
We're in the modern school, we always play it cool  
We never play the fool  
The honkers and the squeakers might be stealin' the  
show  
But we don't go for that, so while we blow

Hi-ho, lackadaise, for it's a natural fact  
I ain't no kin but I would like to get in the act

Well get outta here, get outta here, get outta here now  
Fellas we appreciate him makin' you mad  
But we must ask you to apologize  
Because after all he's in our band

Four brothers, four brothers, four brothers  
Although we sound like more  
Four brothers, four brothers, four brothers  
We're really only four

We like to blow but we don't know how time can fly  
And how our cares pass away  
We wish the time would never go so we could take our  
time  
An' blow 'til judgment day

Four brothers, four brothers, four brothers  
Now just one final word

I'd like to know you and I hope I don't forget you  
It's really a pleasure and I hope I don't look silly to you  
I'm hopin' the story that I told did not upset you  
Sorry now in conclusion were you hoping that you  
heard four

So just before we go we want you to know  
We're glad you let us show you how we always end up  
with that jazz  
We don't call for back up on the road, oh, oh

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